

# The Weekly Museum

Four Cents Single.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER, 3, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

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## HISTORY OF THE SIEUR D'ANGLADE.

[Continued from our last.]

NOT naturally robust, and always accustomed, not only to the comforts, but elegancies of life, a long confinement in a noisome and unwholesome dungeon had reduced him to the lowest state of weakness. In such a situation he was dragged forth to torture, and then plunged again into the damp and dark cavern from whence he came—without food, medicine, or assistance of any kind; though it is usual for those who suffer the torture to have medicinal help and refreshment after it. This excess of severity could be imputed only to the malignant influence of the officer of justice, in whose power he was.

From the same influence it happened, that though the Sieur Anglade, amidst the most dreadful pains, had steadily protested his innocence—and though the evidence against him was extremely defective, sentence was given to this effect:—That Anglade should be condemned to serve in the galleys for nine years; that his wife should, for the like term, be banished from Paris, and its jurisdiction; that they should pay three thousand livres reparation to the Count de Montgomery as damages, and make restitution of twenty-five thousand six hundred and seventy-three livres, and either return the pearl necklace, or pay four thousand livres more. From this sum the five thousand seven hundred and eighty livres, found in the sacks in the servants' room, were to be deducted, together with the seventy louis d'ors found in the box, of which the officer of justice had taken possession, and also a double Spanish pistole, and seventeen louis d'ors, found on the person of Anglade, which was his own money.

Severe as this sentence was, and founded on slight presumption, it was put immediately into execution. Anglade, whose constitution was already sinking under the heavy pressure of misfortunes, whose limbs were contracted by the dampness of his prison, and who had undergone the most excruciating tortures, was sent to the tower of Montgomery, there to remain, without assistance or consolation, till the convicts condemned to the galleys were ready to go. He was then chained with them; a situation how dreadful! for a gentleman, whose sensibility of mind was extreme, and who had never suffered the least hardship or difficulty till then; when he was plunged at once into the lowest abyss of misery, chained among felons, and condemned to the most hopeless confinement and the severest labour, without any support, but what he could procure from the pity of those that saw him; for of his own he had now nothing! Yet, dreadful as these evils were, he supported them with that patient firmness which nothing but conscious innocence could have produced.

Reduced to the extreme of human wretchedness, he felt not for himself; but when he reflected on the situation of his wife, and his infant daughter, his fortitude forsook him. A fever had, from his first confinement, preyed on his frame; its progress grew rapidly, and he felt

his death inevitable; when the gally slaves being called to depart, he sought leave to see his wife, and to give his blessing to his child—but it was denied him!—He submitted, and prepared to go; but being too weak to stand, he was put into a waggon, whence he was lifted off at night, when they stopped, and laid on straw, in a barn or out-house, and the next morning carried again between two men to the waggon to continue his journey.

In this manner, and believing every hour would be his last, the unhappy man arrived at Marseilles.—It was asserted, but for the honour of human nature should not be believed, that the Count de Montgomery pressed his departure, notwithstanding the deplorable condition he was in, and even waited on the road to see him pass, and enjoy the horrid spectacle of his sufferings. The unhappy wife of this injured man had not been treated with more humanity. She had been dragged to prison, separate from that of her husband, and confined in a dungeon. She was pregnant, and the terror she had undergone occasioned her to miscarry.—Long fainting fits succeeded: and she had no help but that of her little girl, who, young as she was, endeavoured to recall her dying mother by bathing her temples, and by making her smell to bread dipped in wine. But as she believed that every fainting fit would be her last, she implored the jailor to allow her a confessor; after much delay he sent one: and by his means the poor woman received succour and sustenance: but while she slowly gathered strength her little girl grew ill.—The noisome damps, the want of proper food, and of fresh air, overcame the tender frame of the poor child; and then it was that the distraction and despair of the mother was at its height.—In the middle of a rigorous winter, they were in a cavern, where no air could enter, and where the damps only lined the wall; a little charcoal, in an earthen pot, was all the fire they had; and the smoke was so offensive and dangerous, that it increased rather than diminished their sufferings.

In this dismal place the mother saw her poor child sinking under a disease, for which she had no remedies. Cold sweats accompanied it, and she had neither clean linen for her, or fire to warm her; and as even her food depended on charity, and they were not allowed to see any body, they had no relief but what the priest from time to time procured them. At length, and as a great favour, they were removed to a place less damp, to which there was a little window; but the window was stopped, and the fumes of the charcoal were as noxious here as in the cavern they had left. Here they remained, however, (Providence having prolonged their lives) for four or five months—Monsieur d'Anglade, not being in a condition to be chained to the oar, was sent to the hospital of the convicts at Marseilles; his disease still preyed on the poor remains of a ruined constitution, but his sufferings were lengthened out beyond what his weakness seemed to promise. It was near four months after his arrival at Marseilles that, being totally exhausted, he felt his last moments approach, and

desired to receive the sacraments;—before they were administered to him, he solemnly declared, as he hoped to be received into the presence of the Searcher of Hearts, that he was innocent of the crime laid to his charge; that he forgave his inexorable prosecutor, and his partial judge, and felt no other regret in quitting the world, than that of leaving his wife and his child exposed to the miseries of poverty, and the disgrace of his imputed crime: but he trusted his vindication to God, who had, he said, lent him fortitude to endure the suffering he had not deserved: and then, after having received the Eucharist with piety and composure, he expired;—a martyr to unjust suspicion, and hasty or malicious judgement.

He had been dead only a few weeks, when several persons, who had known him, received anonymous letters;—the letters signified, that the person who wrote them, was on the point of hiding himself in a convent for the rest of his life; but before he did so, his conscience obliged him to inform whom it might concern, that the Sieur d'Anglade was innocent of the robbery committed in the apartments of the Count Montgomery; that the perpetrators were one Vincent Belestre, the son of a tanner at Mans; and a priest named Gagnard, a native also of Mans, who had been the Count's almoner.

The letters added, that a woman named De la Comble could give light into the whole affair. One of the letters was sent to the Countess de Montgomery, who however had not generosity enough to shew it; but the Sieur Loyssillon, and some others who had received the same kind of letters, determined to inquire into the affair; while the friends of the Count de Montgomery, who began to apprehend that he would be disagreeably situated, if his prosecution of d'Anglade should be found unjust, pretended to discover that these letters were directed by Madame d'Anglade, who hoped by this artifice to deliver her husband's memory from the odium which rested on it, and herself and her child from the dungeon in which they were still confined.

An inquiry was set on foot after Belestre and Gagnard, who had some time before quitted the Count's service. It was found that Belestre was a consummate villain, who had, in the early part of his life engaged in an assassination, for which he was obliged to fly from his native place; that he had been a soldier, had killed a serjeant in a quarrel, and deserted; then returning to his own country, had been a wandering vagabond, going by different names and practising every species of roguery;—that he had sometimes been a beggar, and sometimes a bully, about the streets of Paris, but always much acquainted and connected with Gagnard, his countryman: and that suddenly, from the lowest indigence, he had appeared to be in affluence; he had bought himself rich cloaths, had shewn various sums of money, and had purchased an estate near Mans, for which he had paid between 9 and 10,000 livres.

Gagnard, who was the son of the jailor of Mans, had come to Paris without either cloaths or money, and had subsisted on charity, or by



saying masses at St. Esprit, by which he hardly gained enough to keep him alive; when the Count de Montgomery took him. It was impossible what he got in his service, as wages, could enrich him: yet, immediately after quitting him, he was soon clothed neatly in his clerical habit: his expenses for his entertainment were excessive; he had plenty of money in his pocket; and had taken a woman out of the street, whom he had established in handsome lodgings, and clothed with the greatest profusion of finery--

[To be continued.]

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#### ESSAY

##### ON THE STRIKING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN SOME MEN AND SOME DOGS.

Aye, in the catalogue ye go for men,  
As hounds, and greyhounds, mungrels, spaniels, curs,  
Shorthorns, water-rugs, and demy-wolves are class'd  
All by the name of Dogs: the valued file  
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,  
The housekeeper, the hunter; every one  
According to the gift which bounteous Nature  
Hath in him clos'd; whereby he doth receive  
Particular addition from the bill  
That writes them all alike: and so of men.

MACBETH, ACT III. SCENE I.

THE four and severe Critic, whose supreme delight is to discover errors in a work which has met with a favorable reception from the public, (especially a dramatic piece)--who sits down to examine with all the malice\* (not of a friend, but) of an enemy--fastens upon the slightest deviations from the rigid rules of the Stage-writer with the execrable satisfaction of a Scaliger, and points them out to public view with an exultation which does no credit to his heart, whatever compliments he may receive for his critical acumen--ranks with the Cur, who is always snapping and snarling at every man he meets, sticks close to his heels, and annoys those whom he assails in such a manner, that they find it no easy matter to disengage themselves.

The country gentleman, who lives upon his patrimonial estate in the most prudent style, in a style which enables him at once to make a respectable appearance, and to endear himself to his indigent neighbours, by a well-governed hospitality, is (if the comparing him to a dog carries no degradation with it) like one of those faithful domestic animals that guard the house of his protector with the utmost faithfulness, and makes a noble opposition to those who attempt, by bribes or blows, to prevent him from doing the duty of a true Mastiff.

The delicate dandy after the fair, who spends his whole time in giving himself an effeminate appearance, and in distinguishing himself by feminine employments, whose conversation turns chiefly upon the title of the day, and who prefers a tete-a-tete with the filliest girl in the country to the company of any of his own sex, is of no more consequence in the creation than a Lap-dog.

The Bailiff, whose sweet occupation is to seize those unfortunate members of the community whom the law has condemned to distance vile for the contraction of debts which they cannot discharge, often appears with fierceness, and acts with the vigour, of a Bull-dog; and as well may the surliest of the horned race hope to throw off his ferocious assailant, whom he despises at the same time, as the unhappy debtor shakes off a catch-pole, tho' he may perhaps look at him with the most cordial contempt.

The Projector, who is always in pursuit of something which continually eludes his search, may be classed with the Water-Spaniel in chase of a duck, who is perpetually seeing the object of his pursuit sinking from his sight, and tantalizing him by a re-appearance in a different place; to which he hurries, animated with fresh hopes, only to be mortified with fresh disappointment.

I might encrease my catalogue by coupling Soldiers with Bloodhounds, Blunderers in Politics with Blind Puppies, &c. but I imagine I have sufficiently proved that there is a striking resemblance between the human and the canine species; and I believe I may venture to add, that upon many occasions the latter, making all due allowances for education, discover more rationality, though they cannot reason.

X. Y. Z.

#### EPIGRAM ON A MERCENARY BEAUTY.

MIRA for half ten thousand pound  
A tawny means to wed;  
For twice the sum, I dare be bound,  
She'd take old Nick to bed!

Q.

#### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,  
If you think the following ENIGMA has merit sufficient to obtain a place in your Museum it is at your service.

AMOR.

#### ENIGMA, IN PRAISE OF WOMAN.

HAPPY that man must pass his life,  
If freed from matrimonial chains,  
Who is directed by a wife,  
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

What tongue is able to unfold,  
The falsehoods that in woman dwell,  
The worth in woman you behold?  
Is almost imperceptible.

Adam could find no solid peace,  
When Eve was given for a mate,  
'Till he beheld a woman's face,  
Adam was in a happy state.

For in the female race appear  
Hypocrisy, deceit, and pride,  
Truth--darling of a heart sincere,  
In woman never can reside.

They're always ready to employ  
Their time in malice and in lies,  
Their leisure hours in virtuous joy  
To spend ne'er in their thoughts arise.

Destruction take the man, I say,  
Who shakes a woman his delight,  
Who no regard to woman pay,  
Keeps reason always in his fight.

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#### VERSES

##### DESIGNED FOR A WATCH PAPER.

A Watch may represent the mind of man,  
And well assure him that his life's a span;  
His reasoning powers the active balance shows,  
Thoughts are the hands, declaring how it goes;  
Conscience, the regulator, sets it right:  
The chain reflection, wound up every night,  
With self-examination, as the key,  
The figur'd dial plate your heart may be.  
Your words and actions test us goodness prove,  
Whilst every wheel should my religion move.

TYRO.

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#### EPITAPH

ON RICHARD FITCHER, WHO DIED MARCH 10, 1784.

MANKIND of earth and clay compos'd,  
To various dangers stand expos'd;  
Alas! frail Fitcher proves it true;  
He bids us all a long adieu:  
Death came and gave the fatal blow,  
His shatter'd frame was laid full low:  
Vessels so frail must shortly yield  
To mighty Death his well-fought field;  
But, tyrant, know, the hour will come  
When thou shalt also meet thy doom:  
When Fitcher, though a'er-set, shall rise,  
To meet his Saviour in the skies.

M. S.

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#### PICTURE OF YOUTH.

A more delightful or interesting Picture of Youth, than the following description, which is given of CAMILLA, in Mrs. D'Arblay's new novel, (now publishing in this city) we do not recollect ever to have met with.

"CAMILLA was, in secret, the fondest hope of her mother, though the rigour of her justice scarce permitted the partiality to bear even in her own breast. Nor did the happy little person need the avowed distinction. The tide of youthful glee glowed round from her heart, and the transparency of her fine blue veins, almost shewed the velocity of its current. Every look was a smile; every step was a spring; every thought was a hope; every feeling was joy! And the earthly felicity of her mind was without alloy. On blissful state of innocence, purity, and delight, why must it fleet so fast? Why scarcely but by retrospection is its happiness known?"

#### REMARKS ON THE BELFAST PROGNOSTICATION,

FOR 1788--AN IRISH ALMANACK.

BESIDES the articles promised in the title-page, such as, the "full changes of the moon, the rising of the sun in twelve tables, the festivals and dispositions of the weather, the eclipses and Kings of Ireland," with several other curiously connected particulars (amongst which it should not be forgotten that the Sunday Letter for the year is an Asterisk) it discovers that, although the month of January begins on Tuesday, the year commences on a Monday. January, February, March, November, and December, have each three Sundays: May, June, August, and September, each four Sundays; July and October, each five Sundays; and April has six. So that, in the whole year there will only be 47 Sundays, which are five short of the usual number.

But this is not all; these Sundays do not fall on that day of the week to which custom has taught the vulgar to look for them. The Calendar has, it seems, undergone a considerable alteration. As for instance, the first Sunday after Epiphany falls on a Monday, the second on Monday, and the third on Tuesday. The first Sunday in February (which is also the first Sunday in Lent) happens on Thursday the 14th of that month.

Lent contains 58 days, which prolongs the season of fasting 18 days! Good-Friday will be on Wednesday the 26th of March, and Easter-Day on Tuesday the 8th of April. The first Sunday after Easter will be five days before it, viz. on Thursday the 3d of April, and the second Sunday after Easter on Thursday the 10th. Ascension-Day (commonly called Holy Thursday) falls on Friday, Trinity-Sunday on the Wednesday, and Whit-Sunday on the Tuesday following.

January ends on Wednesday, and February begins on Friday. July ends on Friday, and August begins the same day.

Of the 47 Sundays which are to be in the course of the ensuing year in Ireland, two fall on Monday, six on Tuesday, five on Wednesday, twenty-six on Thursday, and eight on Friday. Not one on the day marked with the new Sunday Letter, the Asterisk.

This incomparable oracle concludes with a piece of ancient history, from which we learn that Ireland had 120 Kings before the flood; the first of whom played upon the harp, and taught Hebrew.

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#### THE FAMILY COMPACT--A FRENCH ANECDOTE.

MONSIEUR DE POSTORET, one of the most intelligent and upright magistrates of Marseilles, had on his estate two brothers of the name of Arogou, who jointly occupied an extensive farm, and who were distinguished for the warmth and sincerity of their friendship. After the enjoyment of many years of uninterrupted tranquility, the natural passions of men induced them to marry; and this mutual addition to their family did not for a time diminish its harmony. The wife of the older brother had ten children in eight or nine years; the wife of the younger had none. The former, feeling for the wants of her family, grew peevish and dissatisfied. The latter felt and enjoyed her advantage. They lived till this time in the same farm and in common, without having a separate purse, or dividing the profits. But a quarrel arose between the women, and they insisted on a division of the property. The husbands, poor men, were forced to submit: they accordingly the Sunday following repaired to their landlord; and, as it is customary on such occasions, one brother divided the farm into equal lots, and the other was called upon to make his choice. The elder made the division in the presence of his brother, Monsieur de Postoret, the two wives, and his ten children. The scene was interesting--a tear ran down their cheeks, from which the colour had flown, and a mournful but expressive silence bore testimony to the sorrow which wrung the paternal heart. The younger, with a trembling hand, made his choice, and said, "I take this part; but, brother, it is not complete." "It is complete, my friend," said the elder, "and you know it is." "I know, and I see," replies the younger, "that it is not equal, and that it wants the part which I prize the most. What! do you believe that I who have no children will agree to make a division of our property without participating in your family. I chuse five of these children, and I chuse the youngest, because the eldest may be useful to you. I demand this, and my wife second me." The tone with which this was delivered, and the impression which it made on the countenances of the small assembly, suddenly changed the whole into the most delicious scene. The nephews, the nieces, the brothers, and the wives, all flew into one another's arms, and that instant--flared complete union and felicity to the



**SATURDAY, December 3, 1796.**

The meeting of CONGRESS is the 1st Monday in December, viz. next Monday.

Arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday the 26th inst. the ship Old Tom, Capt. Heron, 32 days from Kingston. On his passage, October 11, lat. 19, a small boat with 5 men from the Grand Caymans, came along side and told that on the 5th the brig Sally, of New-York, drove ashore there; that the main mast was gone, no person on board, cargo of sugar and some rum; and neither chest or clothes on board of her. October 23, lat. 24, spoke the schooner Lucky John, of New-Windfor, having on board the crew of the above mentioned brig Sally; the Capt. had died two days before.

On his passage Capt. Heron touched at Havannah, whence he sailed on the 31st of October, and was informed that 5 American vessels were lost there, names unknown, the Captains and crews saved.

The extract of a letter from Malaga this day inserted, leads us to question the authenticity of the news by Capt. Myrick of the capture of Admiral Jervis. At the date of the letter, a young man belonging to a mercantile house in this city, had just returned from Alicante--and nothing of the fate of Admiral Jervis is mentioned. Other circumstances however favour the truth of this intelligence.

Almost every arrival from Europe announces some new fleets of the French nation in solidifying the commerce of Great Britain. The treaty with the King of Naples seems indeed to have had that object principally in view--The English can now enter scarcely a single port between Gibraltar and the Gulf of Venice. Corfu, and a small port in the Tuscan territory, port Farraja, are all the harbours left to their shipping, and the latter was seized by force, by way of retaliation for the seizure of Leghorn by the French.

The article from Malaga indicates that the Spanish court has yielded to the views of France, and demands of all merchants an account of British property in their hands, probably with a view of confiscation.

The British fleet in the Mediterranean is in a perilous position. The Spanish fleet which has passed the Straits, with the French Toulon fleet, will make a formidable force of more than 40 ships of the line--double to Admiral Jervis's force.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman at Malaga, dated October 12, 1796, to his Correspondent in this city.

"War has been declared by Spain, against England, and already have several captures been made by both parties. Admiral Mann in coming from Italy, with a squadron of seven sail of the line, was chased by the Spanish fleet of seventeen sail within 3 or 4 leagues of Gibraltar, but fortunately for Mann, he lost but one transport with sick Englishmen, and one brig, loaded with sulphur."

The following IMPORTANT ARTICLE is taken from a Bolton paper of Monday, November 21.

#### CAPTURE OF ADMIRAL JERVIS'S SQUADRON.

"In our last we mentioned the sailing of a Spanish fleet of sixteen sail of the line up the Mediterranean. Captain Myrick, arrived yesterday in 32 days from Lisbon, informs, that the day before he sailed, news arrived, that a Spanish fleet had proceeded up the Mediterranean, nearly as far as Corfu; when they fell in with Admiral Jervis's squadron, with a fleet of transports under convoy (having evacuated Corfu), and it was supposed were bound for Cadiz; and captured six sail of the line, and a great number of transports; which had arrived at Alicante. The information Capt. Myrick received from the AMERICAN CONSUL at Lisbon, who fully credited the account." [Courier.]

#### CORROBORATION.

The ship Lydia, Capt. Goddich, arrived at this port on Friday the 28th ult. in 37 days from Lisbon.

Mr. George Fullock, the owner of the Lydia, informs (after being questioned) that it was reported at Lisbon,

that Admiral JERVIS'S SQUADRON, &c. had been CAPTURED, in the Mediterranean, by the joint French and Spanish fleets!

The Capt. with a smile, a person whom with respect, probably unwilling to offend his employers, refused to give any information on the subject; but being told of Capt. Myrick's account he could not help confessing, that there was such a report, which was believed at Lisbon!

A packet from Cadiz had arrived at Havannah, informing, that Admiral Don Langara had sailed from the Mediterranean, with 18 ships of the line, and Admiral Don Solano with 12 sail, for Havannah.

#### Probable Consequences of the Capture of the British Fleet, with some remarks.

The Intelligence brought from Lisbon if authentic (of which there seems little room for doubt) is the greatest blow ever given to the British navy. The greatest number of ships which we remember to have been lost in the English history does not exceed 4 or 5 sail of the line--But here is a powerful fleet consisting of 7 sail of the line, besides frigates destined for an important expedition, with transports full of provisions and troops, taken at a time when the loss is irreparable, when if their place is supplied, the channel fleet is weakened, and England, Scotland and Ireland, laid open to a descent. At the lowest calculation these ships of war and transports required 10,000 seamen to navigate them, and if they had on board, as was reported, the troops withdrawn from Corfu they could not have amounted to less than six or seven thousand men; here is a fleet and army lost--now let us look at the consequences--England has lost the commerce of the Mediterranean, consequently all her influence there--Gibraltar (to reinforce which this fleet was destined) is left unprepared for a siege--her funds must feel a depopulation that will render bankruptcy almost inevitable, her naval reputation will be sunk in the estimation, and by a junction of the French, Spanish, and Dutch fleets, her Channel fleet will be outnumbered. The alarm spread over England by an event unparalleled in the annals of naval affairs, will terrify the most intrepid administration, the whole plan of the minister will be deranged, in fact the consequences are incalculable.

Boston Daily Adv.

The object of Richery's expedition to Newfoundland seems now explained; it was to excite diversion of the British naval force, and render it difficult or impossible for the Ministry to send an adequate reinforcement to Admiral Jervis.

#### NORFOLK, Nov. 19.

A report was in circulation at Malaga, about the 18th September, that the British had got possession of Leghorn, and that the people had taken part against the French; but this report was not generally believed; as a Swedish brig, with two American gentlemen passengers on board, from Leghorn (and which had been detained six weeks in Corfu, and then only 12 days from thence) informed, that from the state of the British forces, and the French at Leghorn, it was impossible for them to have taken it at that time, or even to take it at all.

#### PARIS, Oct. 3.

At the public audience of the Directory this day, the minister of war presented Citizen Marmont, the aid de camp of Buonaparte, who was the bearer of 22 standards of colours taken from the enemy, from the second to the 25th Sept. in the battles of Scarravalle, Lavis, in the defiles along the river Brenta, &c.

From the 1st Aug. to the 10th Sept. the army of Italy have destroyed two Austrian armies, made forty-six thousand prisoners, among these six thousand horse-men; took two hundred ammunition waggons, and eight hundred sixty-seven store waggons, with the requisite horse; three complete sets of pontoons, each consisting of thirty-two copper vessels; immense magazines of provisions at Treviso, Bolzano, and Bassano; forty-nine standards of colours.

The President of the directory gave the fraternal embrace to citizen Marmont and made him a present of a superb pair of pistols.

#### For Sale at this Office, AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF Christmas Pieces,

AND  
New-Year Presents for Children.

## Court of Hymen.

### MARRIED

On Saturday evening the 19th ult. at Florida, (Ulster County) by the Rev. Mr. Jaline, Mr. BENONA BRADNER, of Sugar-Loaf, to Miss MARY JEANS, of that place.

On Sunday evening the 20th ult. Mr. THOMAS MAHAN, to Miss HANNAH CURTIS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening the 24th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. JOSHUA PARKER, to Miss SALLY VAN AULEN, daughter of Mr. Cornelius Van Aulen, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Pugebus, Mr. JAMES WHITING, to Miss DEBORAH ALLEN, both of this city.

## T H E A T R E.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

### A COMEDY, called, The PROVOK'D HUSBAND, Or A Journey to London

Lord Townly,	Mr Hallam,
Sir Francis Wronghead,	Mr Johnson,
Count Blatter,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Squire Richard,	Mr Jefferson,
John Moody,	Mr Crosby,
Poundage,	Mr Woolle,
Constable,	Mr Lee,
James,	Mr Miller,
Servant,	Mr Leonard,
And, Manly,	Mr Tyler,
Lady Grace,	Mrs Tyler,
Lady Wronghead,	Mrs Brett,
Miss Jonny,	Mrs Hodgkinson,
Mynilla,	Mrs Munto,
Trudy,	Miss Harding,
And, Lady Townly,	Mrs Johnson,

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

### A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, called, The POOR SOLDIER.

BOX 81. PIT 61. GALLERY 41.

Places in the Boxes, and Tickets, as usual.

VIVAT REPUBLICA

### JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN BULL, No. 125, Cherry-Street,

The first Volume of

## CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHOR OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.

THIS new and interesting work, to be comprised in five volumes, is now delivering to subscribers, on a fine wove paper, printed with a beautiful new type, so extraordinary low as Half a Dollar a volume, stitched.

To afford every advantage to those who generously come forward and subscribe for CAMILLA, the publisher has been induced to offer it uncommonly cheap, considering the quality of the paper, type, &c. The consequent reduction of his profits obliges him to announce that to those who subscribe after the publication of the second volume, the price of the copies on wove paper will be increased to Five Shillings per volume--at the same time he informs the public he shall be provided with a sufficient number of sets at the present price, on an inferior paper, of by no means a bad quality.

In a fortnight from this date the second volume may positively be expected to make its appearance.

New-York, December 3, 1796.

### TO LET,

AND immediate possession given, the elegant House, on Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Balcon was intended to ascend from--It has six rooms with fire places, and several bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good stable, and a pump of the best water on the lot. The terms are 400 dollars per annum. Enquire of

GARDINER BAKER,

Dec. 3 1796.

at the Museum.

saying masses at St. Esprit, by which he hardly gained enough to keep him alive; when the Count de Montgommery took him. It was impossible what he got in his service, as wages, could enrich him: yet, immediately after quitting him, he was soon clothed neatly in his clerical habit; his expenses for his entertainment were excessive; he had plenty of money in his pocket; and had taken a woman out of the street, whom he had established in handsome lodgings, and clothed with the greatest profusion of finery—

[To be continued.]

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#### ESSAY

##### ON THE STRIKING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN SOME MEN AND SOME DOGS.

Aye, in the catalogue ye go for men,  
As hounds, and greyhounds, mungrels, spaniels, curs,  
Shoughs, water-rugs, and demy-wolves are class'd  
All by the name of Dogs: the valued file  
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,  
The housekeeper, the hunter; every one  
According to the gift which bounteous Nature  
Hath in him clos'd; whereby he doth receive  
Particular addition from the bill  
That writes them all alike; and so of men.

MACHETH. ACT III. SCENE I.

THE four and seven Critic, whose supreme delight is to discover errors in a work which has met with a favorable reception from the public, (especially a dramatic piece)—who sits down to examine with all the malice (not of a friend, but) of an enemy—falls upon the slightest deviations from the rigid rules of the Stage; with the execrable satisfaction of a Staliger, and points them out to public view with an exultation which does no credit to his heart, whatever compliments he may receive for his critical acumen—ranks with the Cur, who is always snapping and snarling at every man he meets, sticks close to his heels, and annoys those whom he assails in such a manner, that they find it no easy matter to disengage themselves.

The country gentleman, who lives upon his patrimonial estate in the most prudent style, in a style which enables him at once to make a respectable appearance, and to endear himself to his indigent neighbours, by a well governed hospitality, is (if the comparing him to a dog carries no degradation with it) like one of those faithful domestic animals that guard the house of his protector with the utmost faithfulness, and makes a noble opposition to those who attempt, by bribes or blows, to prevent him from doing the duty of a true Mastiff.

The delicate dandy after the fair, who spends his whole time in giving himself an effeminate appearance, and in distinguishing himself by feminine employments, whose conversation turns chiefly upon the title of the day, and who prefers a tete-a-tete with the filiest girl in the country to the company of any of his own sex, is of no more consequence in the creation than a Lap-dog.

The Bailiff, whose sweet occupation is to seize those unfortunate members of the community whom the law has condemned to duance vile for the contraction of debts which they cannot discharge, often appears with fierceness, and acts with the vigour, of a Bull-dog; and as well may the burliest of the horned race hope to throw off his ferocious assailant, whom he despises at the same time, as the unhappy debtor shakes off a catch-pole, tho' he may perhaps look at him with the most cordial contempt.

The Projector, who is always in pursuit of something which continually eludes his search, may be classed with the Water-Spaniel in chase of a duck, who is perpetually seeing the object of his pursuit sinking from his sight, and tantalizing him by a re-appearance in a different place; to which he hurries, animated with fresh hopes, only to be mortified with fresh disappointment.

I might increase my catalogue by coupling Soldiers with Bloodhounds, Blunderers in Politics with Blind Puppies, &c. but I imagine I have sufficiently proved that there is a striking resemblance between the human and the canine species; and I believe I may venture to add, that upon many occasions the latter, making all due allowances for education, discover more rationality, though they cannot reason.

X. Y. Z.

#### EPIGRAM ON A MERCENARY BEAUTY.

MIRA for half ten thousand pound  
A tawny meins to wed;  
For twice the sum, I dare be bound,  
She'd take old Nick to bed!

Q.

#### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,  
If you think the following ENIGMA has merit sufficient to obtain a place in your Museum it is at your service.  
AMOR.

#### ENIGMA, IN PRAISE OF WOMAN.

HAPPY that man must pass his life,  
If freed from matrimonial chains,  
Who is directed by a wife,  
Is sure to suffer for his pains.  
What tongue is able to unfold,  
The falsehoods that in woman dwell,  
The worth in woman you behold?  
Is almost imperceptible.  
Adam could find no solid peace,  
When Eve was given for a mate,  
'Till he beheld a woman's face,  
Adam was in a happy state.  
For in the female race appear  
Hypocrisy, deceit, and pride,  
Truth—darling of a heart sincere,  
In woman is

They are  
Their time  
To read no  
Defect  
Who is  
Who is  
Keeps steady

#### DESIGN

A Watch  
And we  
His watch  
Thoughts are  
Confidence,  
The chain  
With self-exa  
The figure  
Your words  
While every

#### ON RICHARD P.

MANKIN  
To vary  
Alas frail P  
He bids us all  
Death come as  
His father'd  
Vessels to frail  
To mighty D  
But, tyrant, know, the hour will come  
When thou shalt also meet thy doom;  
When Plücher, though a'fret, shall rise,  
To meet his Saviour in the skies.

M. S.

#### PICTURE OF YOUTH.

A more delightful or interesting Picture of Youth, than the following description, which is given of CAMILLA, in Mrs. D'Arblay's new novel, (now publishing in this city) we do not recollect ever to have met with.

"CAMILLA was, in secret, the fondest hope of her mother, though the rigour of her justice scarce permitted the partiality to beat even in her own breast. Nor did the happy little person need the avowed distinction. The tide of youthful glee glowed around from her heart, and the transparency of her fine blue veins, almost showed the velocity of its current. Every look was a smile; every step was a spring; every thought was a hope; every feeling was joy! And the earthly felicity of her mind was without alloy. Oh blissful state of innocence, purity, and delight, why must it fleet so fast? Why scarcely but by retrospection is its happiness to be seen!"

#### REMARKS ON THE BELFAST PROGNOSTICATION,

1786—AN IRISH ALMANACK.

BESIDES the articles promised in the title-page, such as, the "full changes of the moon, the rising of the sun in twelve tables, the festivals and dispositions of the weather, the eclipses and Kings of Ireland," with several other curiously connected particulars (amongst which it should not be forgotten that the Sunday Letter for the year is an asterisk) it discovers that, although the month of January begins on Tuesday, the year commences on a Monday. January, February, March, November, and December, have each three Sundays: May, June, August, and September, each four Sundays; July and October, each five Sundays; and April has six. So that, in the whole year there will only be 47 Sundays, which are five short of the usual number.

But this is not all; these Sundays do not fall on that day of the week to which custom has taught the vulgar to look for them. The Calendar has, it seems, undergone a considerable alteration. As for instance, the first Sunday after Epiphany falls on a Monday, the second on Monday, and the third on Tuesday. The first Sunday in February (which is also the first Sunday in Lent) happens on Thursday the 14th of that month.

Lent contains 48 days, which is one more than

# LIGHT PRINT

and accordingly the Sunday following repaired to their landlord; and, as it is customary on such occasions, our brother divided the farm into equal lots, and the other was called upon to make his choice. The elder made the division in the presence of his brother, Monsieur de Paffort, the two wives, and his ten children. The scene was interesting—a tear ran down their cheeks, from which the colour had flown, and a mournful but expressive silence bore testimony to the sorrow which wrung the paternal heart. The younger, with a trembling hand, made his choice, and said, "I take this part; but, brother, it is not complete." "It is complete, my friend," said the elder, "and you know it is." "I know, and I see," replies the younger, "that it is not equal; and that it wants the part which I prize the most. What! do you believe that I who have no children will agree to make a division of our property without participating in your family? I chuse five of these children, and I chuse the youngest, because the eldest may be useful to you. I demand this, and my wife seconds me."—The tone with which this was delivered, and the impression which it made on the countenances of the small assembly, suddenly changed the whole into the most delicious scene. The nephews, the nieces, the brothers, and the wives, all flew into one another's arms, and that instant—shared complete union and felicity to the





## Court of Apollo.

### ADVICE.

TO all honest fellows who wish for content,  
I'll give an advice will much sorrow prevent:  
Let each man on himself for assistance depend,  
But shun all occasion to call on a friend.

When plung'd in the depths of misfortune and trouble,  
Too late, we perceive, that most friendship's a bubble;  
A bubble so frail, that it can't bear a shock,  
And when grasp'd at, must split on Adversity's rock.

One tells you he's lost by the turn of the die,  
By shipwrecks, by rogues, or the lures of an eye,  
Of assisting th' ungrateful, this makes a sad pothor,  
Of charity, spendthrifts, or this, that and t'other.

FLINT, shrugs up his shoulders, and tells you that "long  
He has plainly perceiv'd your proceedings were wrong:  
You should have consider'd, but now, 'tis too late,---  
Your income was small, your extravagance great."

He gravely exhorts you---"to carry your cross---  
Man's born to affliction, to trouble and loss;  
He pities sincerely---was always your friend,  
But his hard lot should earn for another to spend!"

The man in distress amid' crowds, is alone,  
All shun him, and all his acquaintance disown;  
His former companions all intercourse fly,  
And if they speak of him, his actions belie.

If with them by chance, in his rambles he meets,  
In the Park, or the playhouse, the green, or the streets,  
They bow at a distance, his company shun,  
As a debtor escapes from a bailiff or dun.

Too late, we perceive, whence we gain'd those false friends,  
Each flatter'd and flail'd to obtain his mean ends;  
Like a sponge they all use you, but when you're squeez'd dry,  
As useful no longer, with scorn throw you by.

To the friends of distress, if such friends can be found,  
Fill your bumpers on high, and we'll toast them all'round,  
But for those who desert us in unforseen evil,  
Why give them their due, let them go to the D---v---l.

### EPITAPH ON A HARD DRINKER.

OLD Bibb would tittle to moisten his clay,  
And tipp'd so much, that he wash'd it away.

## Dr. GREENWOOD, *Approved Dentist*,

No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best  
contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones.  
They are fixed in without the least pain, and without tak-  
ing out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the  
most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and helps  
pronunciation, mastication, &c. &c.

Dr. GREENWOOD has for sale cheap, a Farm near King's  
bridge, containing 30 Acres, it is well situated, and fur-  
nished with plenty of fruit, a good house and barn, &c.  
and about 8 acres of wood land. He is determined to sell  
a bargain to any person who wishes to purchase, if applied  
for within a month; as he cannot pay any attention to it,  
he will exchange it for property in this city, and pay the  
difference in value, if any.

November 26, 1796.

## Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner*,

From London, has removed from the Shop, No. 59,  
Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-street,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the  
public that she has received in some of the latest vessels  
from London. Duffs and half duffs caps, bonnets, hats,  
&c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Ele-  
gant rich silk gauze for dresses, some fashions, and a variety  
of ribbons, 30 tf.

New-York, May 2, 1796.

## American and English Playing Cards,

By the grocer, doctn, or Eagle pack.  
For Sale at this Office.

## EDUCATION.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in  
general, that he still continues his Seminary at No. 10,  
Peck-Slip; and that he has now opened

### An Evening School,

at the same place; where his pupils will be instructed in  
all the branches usually taught in the English language, on  
the most approved plans. WALTER TOWNSEND.

New-York, Sept. 23, 1796.

31--tf.

## A. W. LAY.

### Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 85, Nassau-Street,

N. B. Watch cases of every kind neatly made.

New-York, July 30.

22 tf

## Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly en-  
graved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be  
had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by ap-  
plying to JOHN BUCKER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at  
No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner  
of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United  
States in the above line will be executed with the strictest  
precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the abovebusiness.

July 30

22 tf

## SARAH LEACH,

### Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and  
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.  
35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive  
any commands in the line of her business, and flatters  
herself that she will merit the future custom and appro-  
bation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

83--

## WILLIAM PALMER,

### Painter, Gilder, Varnisher & Japanner,

No. 2, Broad-street,

HAS for sale, a quantity of elegant Japan, Fancy Chairs,  
which he will sell upon the lowest possible terms.  
W. Palmer Varnishes Drawings, Paper Cornices, &c. &c.  
so as to heighten and preserve the spirit and brightness of  
the colours from all kind of dirt, and gives the piece an  
elegant beauty and durability.

Cornices, walls, &c. which are thus varnished, may be  
washed with equal effect to any Japan ware.

Oil and Burnished Gilding on Glass, neatly executed.

N. B. Orders from town or country in any of the above  
branches, will be gratefully received, and punctually ex-  
ecuted. 33--tf.

## JOHN VANDER POOL,

### Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assort-  
ment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Lim-  
ners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of  
Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6

23--tf.

## To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS issued from the  
press, the author was in hopes to have had the book  
punctually presented to its polite patrons, but the unhap-  
py situation of our city shortly after, put a stop to her ex-  
ertions for a while; they were however renewed when  
the general affliction had subsided, and persons were em-  
ployed to deliver the books to the respective subscribers;  
but so many had retired to the country or exchanged their  
places of residence in the city, and so many more were de-  
ceased, that she abandoned the task as fruitless.

An opportunity now offering for a sale of those pam-  
phlets which remain, the public are respectfully informed  
that they may be supplied at the Book stores of J. Bel-  
lows, J. Ried, J. Harrison, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796.

M. V. FAUGERES.

## 20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River for  
Sale---Enq<sup>d</sup> at this office.

## Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter,

Imported in the Ship Triumph, from London, and for  
Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by  
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

### PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C.  
HAYLAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the  
single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.  
Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or  
country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all  
orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8.

33 tf

## Harfin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany  
Pier, west side of Coenties-slip, where they have for  
sale, a general assortment of

### China, Glass and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check  
Flannel. Also,

One Lot of ground, at the shipyards, near Col. Rutgers,  
and three lots on the Greenwich road, adjoining lots of  
Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq. And,

A handsome bay Horse, four years old, he is very plea-  
sant under the saddle, and has been broken to the green,  
s found and free of faults.

They will likewise receive in store, and sell upon com-  
mission, most kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a spacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-  
street.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with  
packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796.

31--tf.

### NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being  
dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respect-  
fully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store;  
where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual,  
a general assortment of

### Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades  
Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces,  
Muskets, Hottler and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

No. 379, Pearl-street.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

## 400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796.

24--tf.

## Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the latest and most approved NOVELS,  
&c. is kept in Wall-street, No. 60.

Subscribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter,  
3s. a month. Non-subscribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume five  
days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days.

October 1, 1796.

31 tf

## Washing and Ironing

DONE for gentlemen and ladies, or families, in the  
neatest manner, and quickest dispatch, by MARY  
ARWELL, in Lombard-street, near the Navy Yard, at the  
sign of "The Bird in the hand worth two in the Bush."

Nov. 5.

36 6w

## Printers Types.

For Sale, Cheap for Cash

ONE Font Great Primer, (new) one do. old, one do  
Long Primer, (new) one do. old, one do. Small Pi-  
ca, part worn with, or without the cases. Enquire of  
J. Tiekout, 358, Pearl-Street. 36--tf

## Printing, in all its Branches,

Performed at this Office, with neatness, accuracy  
and dispatch.